ANOTHER RABCO NIGHT®

issue 6
$5.00
ADULTS ONLY

CAPTAIN PULSAR'S ROCKETSHIP RODENTS

Also in this issue!

PROFESSOR CHRONOFUR

WERE PUPPY

Spooo PRESENTS

spooo
presents
issue 6

rocketship
rodents:
"MouseTrap"
part 2

written by
trejaan

art by
werepuppy

series editor
kurst

another RABCO
disaster
a rabbit valley company

Visit online for the new
Vast Catalog of Other Good Stuff

Rabbit Valley
PO Box 540568
Waltham, MA 02454-0568
USA

http://www.rabbitvalley.com/
http://www.spooo.com/
customerservice@rabbitvalley.com

chief bunny & editor
sean rabbitt

crafty marketing fox
andrew rabbitt

From the Editor's Desk

Welcome to another year of Spooo! I'm guessing that you either purchased this comic at one of the fine furry conventions or direct from us, the publisher. Why not try your local comic shop? They may not have heard of it or don't know where to get it! So, what can you do?

Go to your local comic shop, and tell them about Cold Cut Comics Distribution. Cold Cut is 100% committed to the indy comic scene, and your local comic shop can order piles of books, not just critter comics like ours. Ask your comic shop to head to www.coldcut.com for a free merchant account.

Or, you can always support the artists right at the source! Rabbit Valley® Comics is online 24 hours a day, 7 days a week for your comic pleasure. We even ship internationally. You can get all the fine Rabbit Valley published titles like Circles, Associated Student Bodies, and Spooo Presents, as well as titles from Radio Comix, Shanda Fantasy Arts, Antarctic Press, and many more. When you're browsing, don't forget about the artwork prints and portfolios we sell from dozens of great artists.

With Rabbit Valley® Comics, you know your favorite artists are being treated fairly. We work as an artists' cooperative, providing low cost printing and distribution services for small artists who save money by not needing all the paperwork of a merchant account, handling checks, etc. Plus, you get the convenience of ordering all your favorite critter stuff from one source.

If you're interested, hit our website at www.rabbitvalley.com for information on ordering or becoming a partner artist. We look forward to hearing from you and helping our critter loving community.

Artists, authors, rise up! Join forces to bring us more excellent Spooo Presents to the masses. Our rates are quite reasonable, and yes, we actually have legal contracts to protect you (and us). Please be prepared to present:

• A fully fleshed out story line for at least the first issue. A completed script is even better. Remember, this doesn't need to be formal, but it does need to be coherent, well written English. Spelling and grammar count.

• Character model sheets for all major characters. We refer you to our web site at www.rabbitvalley.com and the artists Quel and Jeremy Bernal for excellent examples of model sheets. (And yes, you can color and sell them online, just like Quel and Jeremy.) Buy some J. Willard prints while you're there to support the Soap Puppy who came up with the phrase "Spooo" to begin with.

• Layouts for the first issue. A penciled book is even better. A finished book is superior. Remember, entertainment with an adult twist. Remember entertainment. While most issues to this point have contained mostly male homosexual content, heterosexual or female homosexual or bisexual content is perfectly acceptable. Story is what counts. Full books or serials preferred. For specific technical information, please visit our web site at http://www.spooo.com (with three ooo's.) And, for answers to your questions, please email editor@spooo.com.

Oh, and please buy the next issue of Spooo Presents. Thank you!

SPOOO PRESENTS Volume 1 Number 6 - "Rocketship Rodents - 'Mousetrap' Part 2" Copyright © 2006 Rabbit Valley Artists Cooperative Association. All Rights Reserved. Rights include the right of reproduction in whole or in part in any form, physical or electronic. Portions of this book may be reproduced for purposes of review or advertising this title for sale. Published by Rabbit Valley Artists Cooperative Association, a non-profit Delaware corporation. Distributed through Rabbit Valley® Comics, PO Box 540568, Waltham, MA 02454-0568, USA. The stories, characters, and incidents mentioned in this publication are entirely fictional. Any similarity to any person, being, or place is purely coincidental. "Rocketship Rodents" is a Trademark and used with permission of the trademark owners. "Vast Catalog of Other Good Stuff" is a Trademark and "Rabbit Valley" and "Another RABCO Disaster" are Registered Trademarks and used with permission under license from the trademark owners. All letters or artwork sent to us becomes the property of the authors and may be reproduced in this publication. Any and all opinions expressed in this publication are those of the original authors and may not reflect those of the authors, the publisher, its officers, its shareholders, or any subsidiary or contractor thereof. Any advertising claims are the sole responsibility of the advertiser, and the publisher is not responsible for any acts or omissions taken on their part. Made on a Mac with Apple OS X 10.4, Adobe Photoshop 7, Illustrator 10, InDesign 2 and Acrobat Professional 6. Printed in Canada by Lebonfon Printing.

ROCKETSHIP RODENTS:
"MOUSETRAP"
Part Two

Story by Trejaan Art by WerePuppy

Unless we receive aid immediately, the Canid Republic will have no choice but to surrender to Emperor Mink!

No, no!

That can't be!

No!

Impossible! If the Canid Republic falls, **we'll be completely open to attack by Mink's forces!**

He's right! There's no way to defend that much open space! We'd be overrun in weeks!

Sir, I thought that the Canid Fleet was second in size only to our own!

That is true, but with the combined forces of Mink's fleet *and* this new armada...

I...I juzt don't believe it!

Roger? Are you OK?

It's HIM!!! Zhose robots, Dash-- *HE* made zhem!

Mein Gott...it's *Doctor Nebula!*

What? That whackjob???

Umm... Roger, Nebula is dead. Remember?

I svear to you! I zaw zhe blueprints for zhose robots in Dr. Nebula's lab!

Oh boy.

Ambassador, Madam Chairman! If I may?

Major... What is it?

I think we've just identified where those robots came from.

Why do I get the feeling that's *NOT* a good thing?

Shooting Star

CARGO

First Officer Li B. Do?

Yes, sir?

I'm Sprocket Fang, *Admiral Armstrong's* aide.

I'm here to **inspect** your crew.

Of course, Commander...

The major has told me to give you whatever information you desire.

Good. That will make my job easier.

I think we have a problem.

How well do you trust that rabbit?

I trust Roger with my life! If he says those robots are from Nebula, then they ARE from Nebula!

Major?

I know Dr. Uranus well enough to trust him, Admiral.

Hmph!

Well, Mr. Ambassador, we'll have all the information on Dr. Nebula ready for your people before you head back to Republic Space.

Thank you, Admiral. But, there IS one request I would like to make?

Yes?

I would very much like to be transported back to the Canid Republic by Captain Pulsar.

WHAT?!

Mr. Ambassador... the "Captain", despite his use of the title, is just a civillian! I would feel much more confident if you were to travel aboard an Alliance ship!

You mean the ship that you suspect has a traitor on board?

The one that almost allowed Mink's forces to capture us???

Now that's not fair!! We...

We DO have room on the Stingray. The Ambassador and his crew would be most welcome.

Thank you, Captain.

Shall we return to your ship? I'm quite curious to learn more about this Dr. Nebula!

Yeah, me too!

Of course. Major? Would you like to join us?

The Major's duties require him aboard his own ship!

Thanks anyway, Dash. Maybe next time.

Major, I want you to plot a seperate course to Republic Space. Mink will be expecting the Ambassador to be on The Shooting Star. Let's see if we can't give Pulsar some cover.

Yes, Sir!

Blast off, Buck!

We're taking Ambassador Redtail and his crew back to The Canid Republic.

Gosh! It looks like the Major is taking his ships through the Kessel Run.

Good! Buck, take us past the Shadowbug Maelstrom. That ought to keep us out of trouble.

Won't that add a few days to our trip?

Do you have any pressing appointments in the Republic, Mr. Ambassador?

None that can't wait, Captain. And please: call me Tycho.

Well, the course is set. We've got about a week till we get there.

You were going to tell us about this Dr. Nebula?

We might as well be comfortable while we discuss it...shall we adjourn to the Crew Lounge?

Buck, would you watch the bridge for a while?

Sure, I guess.

I uh, think I'll stay here and keep him company...

...if I won't be in the way.

LOUNGE

Oh! How adorable!

Z Z Z

What is it? Somebody's pet?

Oh, geez!

Yipe!

It's OK, Nova! He didn't know!

This is our Chief Engineer, Titanus Sphincter! Nova for short. He's a Spoogeoran Furrit. *(He, uh, hates being called a pet.)*

I'm sorry! I'm sorry!!

Please accept our apologies, Nova.

Prrrrrr...

Could I get anyone something to drink?

When are you going to tell us about Dr. Nebula!

Haywood!

It's OK. You should know what we're up against.

We clashed with Nebula and his monstrosities several times and it was a tough fight every time. He was a genius but he was also insane!

Roger's the one to ask. He used to be Nebula's assistant!

Randy!

What?

Why don't you go help Buck on the bridge... and leave the grownups to talk?

sigh

Hey I'm 21 and you know it! Besides, Buck can handle the bridge by himself.

Although...with that cute dingo up there he MIGHT need a hand... Uh,'scuse me!

Ya. It iz true: I VAS Dr. Nebula's Assistant. But zis vas before he vent verrückt...crazy.

Could you tell us about him?

Ja. It vas many years ago. I vas much younger, more naive...

Dr. Nebula used to lecture at my school. He vas amazingly intelligent and very handsome.

I vas flattered vhen he took an interest in my studies!

Und, even MORE flattered vhen he took an interest in ME!

I learned so much from him!

Und, he trusted me with all his secrets...

But one day, something happened. One of his experiments vent horribly wrong!

BOOM!

He vas left horribly scarred!

I didn't realise it then, but the accident had robbed him of more zhan his physical beauty... it robbed him of his zanity as vell!

Und he bacame cold and distant...

His research began to get darker... more dangerous.

And zhen, one day...

Well, my young apprentice? What do you think of them?

Aren't they magnificent?

Zis ist a joke, ja?

Zhis... Zhis is MONSTROUS! Zhe Zcience Foundation vill never allow you to build zhese... *zhese abominations!*

What??? You dare scoff at my masterpiece???

Oh, but they WILL! My creations will be the Alliance's salvation... *or its damnation!!!*

Wait!

I left his lab after zhat, never to return.

When The Science Foundation turned down his proposal, he really went mad! His crimes were unparalleled!

And this was years before Mink began HIS war of terror!

You keep saying "was"...

Dr. Nebula is dead.

We finally caught him.

He was sentenced to several life terms.

But his shuttle was destroyed on its way to the prison moon.

BLAM

If he's dead, then where did all these damned robots *come from???*

Someone must haff gotten zheir paws on zhe schematics!

It must be whomever built those ships! They must have stolen the plans and built Dr. Nebula's robots!

Didn't Alliance Security Forces go through all of Nebula's records?

They did. But he must have hidden some of his more dangerous research.

Perhaps.

kiss

Thank you. And you, especially Dr. Uranus.

Zzz

This has all been very informative.

We aim to please!

Yaaaa!

What the...?

Ow.

Mein gott!

Buck! What's happening? Are we under attack?!

Uh, sorry, Cap'n. (Psst!! Randy, paws off the wheel!!)

Oooo...

Let's see if WE can rock this boat!

There are some further inquiries I would like your help with, Cassie...

Oh, yes!

Ooooo! He he!






WERRRUPP)

Ahhh!!!!

ohhhh!!!

uhhh!!!!

Ahhh!!!!

sigh

sigh

sigh

sigh

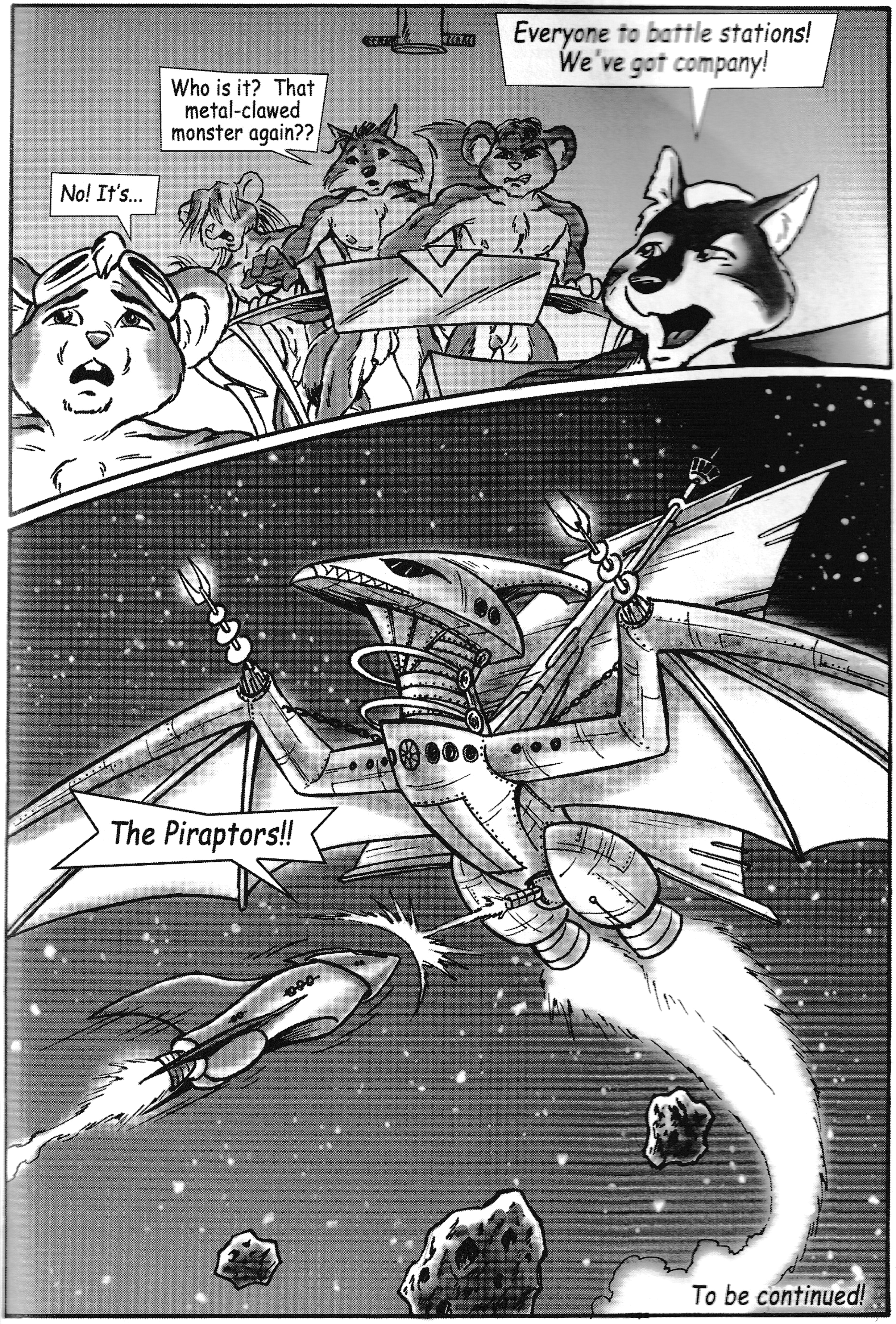
sigh

Aaaa!

Not again!

OW!

Wait! That was a blasterbolt!


Everyone to battle stations! We've got company!
Who is it? That metal-clawed monster again??
No! It's...
The Piraptors!!
To be continued!

spooo presents issue 6

professor chronofur: "the gateway to tommorrow" part two

written by trejaan

art by werepuppy

series editor kurst

another RABCO disaster®
a rabbit valley™ company

Visit online for the new Vast Catalog of Other Good Stuff™

Rabbit Valley
PO Box 540568
Waltham, MA 02454-0568
USA

http://www.rabbitvalley.com/
http://www.spooo.com/
customerservice@rabbitvalley.com

chief bunny & editor sean rabbitt

crafty marketing fox andrew rabbitt

Submission Guidelines

"Spooo Presents" is an anthology series focusing on anthropomorphic adult tales. Ideally, submissions will be part of a serial spanning multiple issues. Full 32 page books are preferred.

Originally designed as a way to get multiple books distributed through major comics distribution companies, "Spooo Presents" prides itself on using only the best artists and writers available. Editors require a professional presentation of work, an adherence to guidelines, and an ability to meet deadlines. Professional work nets professional results.

Themes: While stories to date have mostly contained male homosexual situations, all relationships are welcome. This includes heterosexual, lesbian, bisexual, and transgendered characters. All stories should be adult in nature. Extreme violence and depictions of gore are not acceptable. "Spooo Presents" strictly prints comics containing anthropomorphic characters. Humans and fantasy characters are acceptable but should not be the overwhelming content of stories. Stories containing transformation and "funny animal" styles are acceptable.

English translations of existing comics are welcome but must be done with the explicit permission of the original artist. Parody material containing copyrighted characters is not acceptable. Submissions may not contain any copyrighted characters of third parties without express written permission included with the submission.

Artists and Authors: We will not match artists with authors and vice versa. Stories must have never been published before in any medium (including posted to the internet) and remain exclusive to "Spooo Presents."

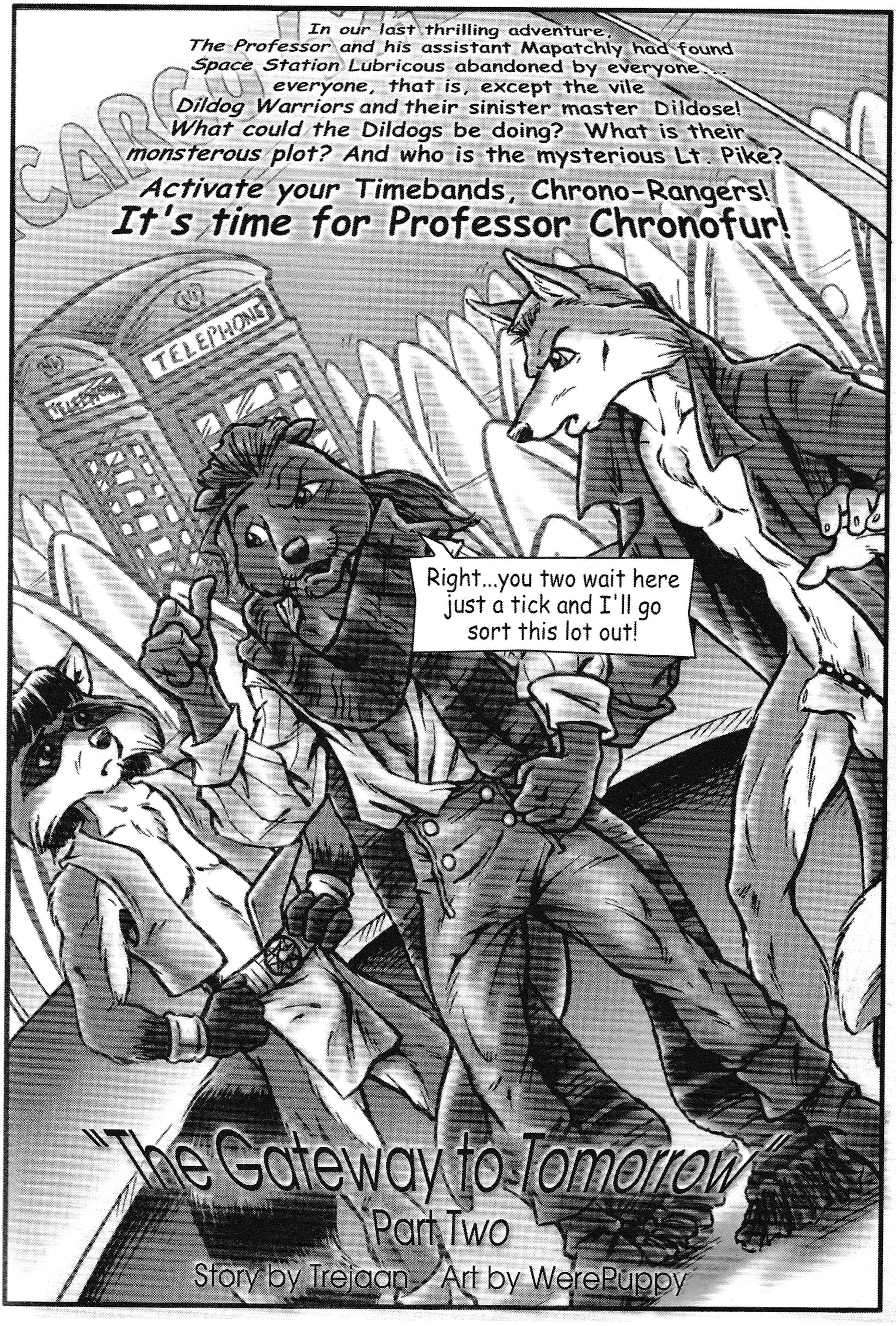
Scripts and Dialog: We use the Gregg Reference Manual to resolve issues of style and grammar. While dialog may not fit into standard grammatical usage, the editors reserve the right to correct misuse of grammar and spelling.

How to Start: Contact editor@spooo.com first. New submissions should contain, at minimum, character sheets of all major characters (color optional), a fully written script, and rough layouts of the comic.

Technical Details: We use a standard comic book page ratio of 6.625" x 10.250" and suggest the use of Blue Line Comic Pages (available at Rabbit Valley® Comics). Traditionally drawn pages can be submitted for scanning by the publisher. Digital submissions are also welcome. Files must be at least 300DPI and presented in a lossless file format like Adobe Photoshop, TIFF, or Adobe Illustrator format. JPEG, PNG, and GIF files are unacceptable. Files must be in Greyscale or CMYK format. Stories of 16 pages or more should be prepared to provide a full color cover.

For More Information: Visit our web site at http://www.spooo.com for full guidelines, upcoming issues, and more!

SPOOO Volume 1 Number 2 - "Professor Chronofur - The Gateway to Tomorrow Part 2" Copyright © 2006 Rabbit Valley Artists Cooperative Association. All Rights Reserved. Rights include the right of reproduction in whole or in part in any form, physical or electronic. Portions of this book may be reproduced for purposes of review or advertising this title for sale. Published by Rabbit Valley Artists Cooperative Association, a non-profit Delaware corporation. Distributed through Rabbit Valley® Comics, PO Box 540568, Waltham, MA 02454-0568, USA. The stories, characters, and incidents mentioned in this publication are entirely fictional. Any similarity to any person, being, or place is purely coincidental. "Professor Chronofur" is a Trademark and used with permission of the trademark owners. "Vast Catalog of Other Good Stuff" is a Trademark and "Rabbit Valley" and "Another RABCO Disaster" are Registered Trademarks and used with permission under license from the trademark owners. All letters or artwork sent to us becomes the property of the authors and may be reproduced in this publication. Any and all opinions expressed in this publication are those of the original authors and may not reflect those of the authors, the publisher, its officers, its shareholders, or any subsidiary or contractor thereof. Any advertising claims are the sole responsibility of the advertiser, and the publisher is not responsible for any acts or omissions taken on their part. Made on a Mac with Apple OS X 10.4, Adobe Photoshop 7, Illustrator 10, InDesign 2 and Acrobat Professional 6. Printed in Canada by Lebonfon Printing.


In our last thrilling adventure,
The Professor and his assistant Mapatchly had found
Space Station Lubricous abandoned by everyone...
everyone, that is, except the vile
Dildog Warriors and their sinister master Dildose!
What could the Dildogs be doing? What is their
monsterous plot? And who is the mysterious Lt. Pike?
Activate your Timebands, Chrono-Rangers!
It's time for Professor Chronofur!
TELEPHONE
Right...you two wait here just a tick and I'll go sort this lot out!
"The Gateway to Tomorrow"
Part Two
Story by Trejaan Art by WerePuppy


Professor?
I don't really know you, so pardon me for saying...but, ARE YOU MAD???
Don't worry about me. I have a plan!
I hate it when he says that!
If this plan of his doesn't work, we'd better be ready!

Hello. You haven't seen my *hat* by any chance?

I know I had it a few minutes ago!

? ? ? ?

? ?

What are you waiting for??? *SHOOT YOUR LOADS!!!*

EJACULATE!

EJACULATE!

Thanks anyway! Just thought I'd ask!

EJACULATE!

EJACULATE!

EJACULATE!

ZAP

ZING!

PANG!

CLANG!

BLAM!

Ah, there you are. What kept you?

You're a nutter, you are!

Your HAT??? THAT was your big plan???

I happen to be very fond of that hat!

They could have blasted you!

But they didn't...

EXCUSE ME!

Could we discuss this somewhere that ISN'T about to be swarming with Dildogs?

HA!! You see? Someone with his priorities straight! Good lad!

Have a Jelly Chubby!

Uh, that's okay...

More for me!

Come along!

Where are we going?

If it has something to do with your hat, I may shoot you!

You call yourself a genius?

No...

Good! Don't start now!

Where ARE we going, Professor?

Oh, not you too! Isn't it obvious?

WAP!

There's nobody but us and the Dildogs on this station, right?

They had our semi-naked friend here strapped down on a table, right?

GRRR

They were performing some kind of medical examination on him, yes?

It felt more like a date with a Tarkasian Razorcat!

So, I ask you: Where ARE we going?

Back to the Medical Bay!

See? I knew ONE of you wasn't so thick!

How did you know those things weren't in here?

I didn't! But I figured if there WERE any Dildogs in here, you'd be happy to get a chance to shoot your little popgun!

A shame the pretty ones are never very bright.

Wow! I think he LIKES you!

WHAT?!

Take off my jacket and hop up here like a good little primitive.

Let's get a look at you!

Now, see here!!


Not to worry, Lt. Pike-- I assure you my interest is *entirely* professional!
Alright...
...if you insist.
Well...**MOSTLY** professional!
Patch, hand me the medical scanner you are trying to tuck into your pocket.
Hey! That's station property!
Relax. He wasn't going to keep it.
Were you, Patch?
Not since you saw me swipe it...
Uh, how sore did you say your backside was?
Pretty damned raw.

Oh. Terribly sorry, then! Can't be helped!

That thing is a whole lot bigger on the inside than it is on the outside!!!

We hear that alot!

Well, Leftenant... it looks like we've got our answer!

What answer?

To why the Dildogs are here?

Actually, I meant OUR answer, Patch! Why are WE here?

That's what I wanted to know!!

What do you think the Dildogs wanted up your bum?

You are carrying a piece of The Time Gate!

WHAT?!?

All units are in position! Commence the attack!

ZZZZZZT!!!

Uh-oh! They're coming!

Hmm...and THAT door is the only way in OR out.

Ow.

This is some rescue! When you came in here, didn't you have a plan for getting out???

Don't worry! I have a plan!

Yep! I DEFINITELY hate it when he says that!

The Professor has managed to lure the dildogs away from his timeship!
But, how did Lt. Pike get the piece of the Timegate, you know--UP THERE?
Can our heroes save themselves and the Space Station from the evil GRIP of Dildose?
Tune in next time, Chrono-Rangers, for the answers to these and other THRILLING questions!!!





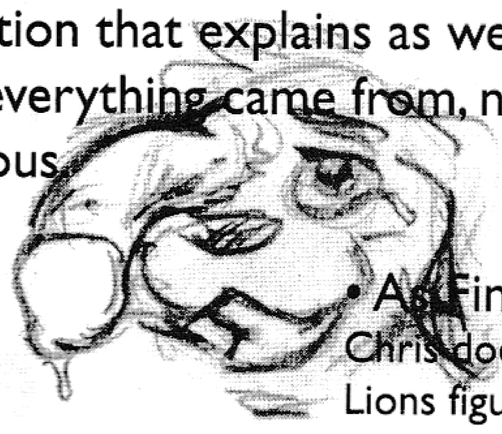
CHRIS MCKINLEY'S

Sketchy Reputation



Adults Only

An extensive CD packed full of all the stuff Chris has doodled into his sketchbooks over the years, even the really embarrassing stuff from when he was just starting out. It's all annotated, too, with detailed background information that explains as well as possible where everything came from, no matter how scandalous.





• Art Finished as It Gets
Chris doesn't ink or color much, but pencil sketches are just as good. Honest! Lions figure prominently. Why might that be?

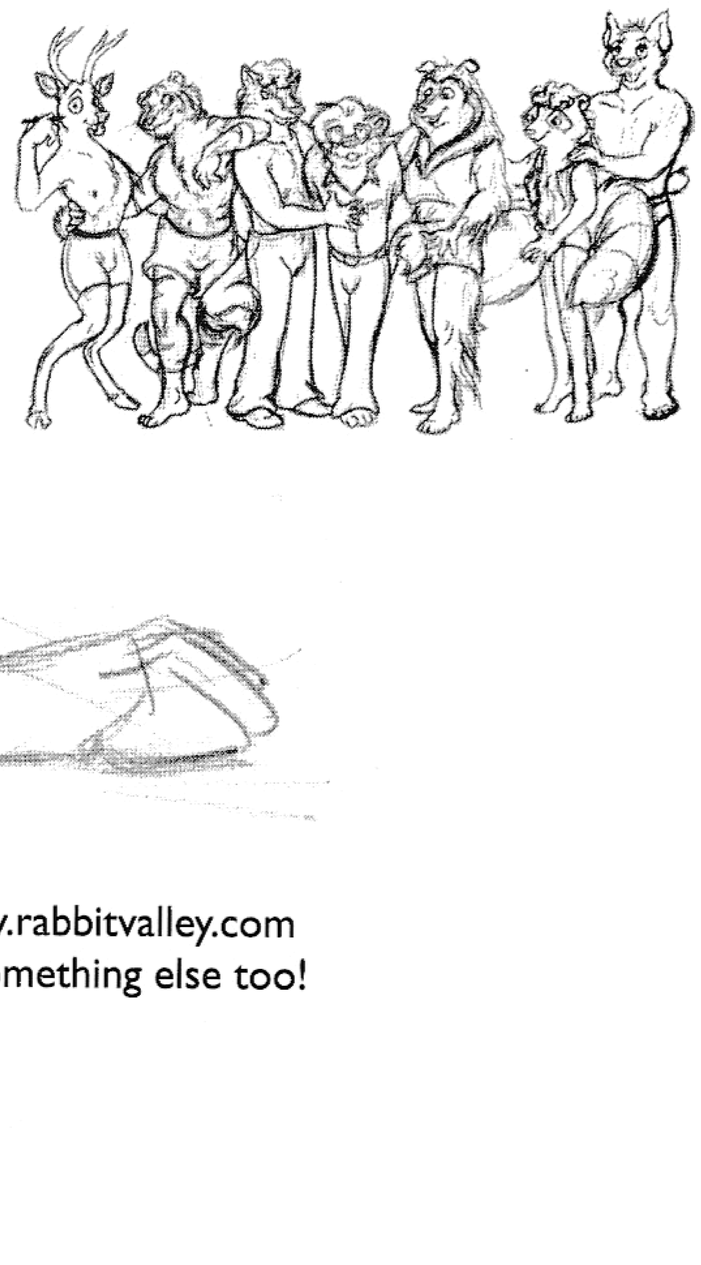


• ASB Sketches
Developmental art from *Associated Student Bodies*. If you think Marcus' hair looked weird in the actual comic...



• Sketchbook Sampler
Chris' mind isn't a healthy place to hang out. It might even qualify as an EPA superfund site.

• Ancient History
Hey, we all have out skeleton filled closets.



...And more! No, seriously!

Available exclusively through Rabbit Valley Comics http://www.rabbitvalley.com
Remember, $5 flat rate shipping on U.S. orders over $25. Buy something else too!
ADULTS ONLY



Spooo PRESENTS

BIG BAD WOLF CLUB

More members. More prey. More issues. Coming soon.